

BRAINERD DAILY DISPATCH.

VOLUME 4, NO. 174.

BRAINERD, MINN., TUESDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1904

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One notable occasion was in the year 1862 when he and a fellow worker named Redman were awakened one night by a woman who earnestly besought Father Ignatius that he would come out and save her daughter, who was dying of typhoid.

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"When we reached the house the girl was dead. She had been dead two hours, and the body was already composed for burial. Upon an involuntary impulse, however, which I felt to be inspired, I took the relic of the cross from my friend and laid it upon the dead girl's breast. Then, in the words of the apostolic command, I cried, 'In the name of Jesus Christ, I say unto thee arise!'

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Father Ignatius told her the curse of God would fall upon her, and within an hour the curse fell.

Suddenly, without warning, the woman's fourteen-year-old daughter was stricken with abject idiocy, and her whole body broke out from head to foot with the most loathsome sores.

Doctors were entirely at a loss to diagnose the nature of the seizure, but it

came home to the mother that through her sin the retributory hand of God had touched her children.

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"I hurriedly obeyed the divine command and went by the bedside of the sick girl. I commanded her to the care of the divine physician. The answer to this prayer came almost in a moment, the answer of an overwhelming mercy, the miracle of a complete cure."

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"There could be no doubt he was dead. Think what would happen to your hand if a brick fell on it and then how your body would feel if you had been crushed by the weight of masonry that fell upon that man."

"But then it was no time for thinking, for I felt the Divine command upon me. I sprinkled the poor mangled corpse and in the name of the Lord commanded it to arise. Immediately it did so. Nay, more. The man without a word of any kind walked home to his lodgings without so much as a mark upon him."

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Among the spoils of war taken at LiaoYang was a pet pigeon belonging to General Kuropatkin. It is now in Tokyo.

H. F. MICHAEL Co.'s Daily Store News.

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BANE'S

Wood Prices:

Pine stove wood per load..... \$2.00

Tamarac stove wood per load..... \$2.25

Seasoned Jack pine, 4 foot wood per cord. \$3.00

The Most Amazing Sale of Millinery in the History of Brainerd

WE have decided to make a change in Business the first of January, 1905. Therefore our Sale will begin at once. No such cut prices were ever before given in the City of Brainerd. From Pattern Hats to the cheapest, every one will be sacrificed to the lowest notch. Also everything in the Millinery line.

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When Uncle Joe Cannon was touring Wisconsin a party of high browed reformers got aboard his special car with a proposition to settle the political differences in the Republican party there. They had a scheme that provided for the resignation of all candidates and the selection of a new set by a bipartisan committee.

The man who made the proposition to Uncle Joe was a tall, gaunt principal of a female seminary.

"Why," said Uncle Joe, "you can't do that. If you tried it they'd throw you so high in the air that the bluebirds would build nests in your hair before you got down."

"We'd like to see Senator W. J. Stone," said two ladies to one of the library doorkeepers in the senate.

"There he is," said the doorkeeper, pointing out the senator from Missouri.

The ladies surveyed Stone carefully. Then the older one turned to the younger and said: "Pshaw! I don't believe that's him. He hasn't got on any gum shoes at all."

"When I was campaigning in southern Kansas," said Representative Curtis, "we came to a town where they were holding a street fair. A palmist had a tent on the street, and a friend and myself went in to have our palms read. She told me I would make a good public speaker if I kept at it long enough. Then she took up my friend's hand. She studied it a long time and finally announced, 'You are a barbershop.'

"Wrong," said my friend. "I am a lawyer."

"Huh!" said the palmist. "What's the difference between being shaved by a barber and skinned by a lawyer?"

One of the wags in the Republican cloakroom is responsible for this story about Representative J. H. Ketcham of New York, who is quite deaf.

"Ketcham went to a dinner one night," the tale runs, "and sat next to a lady who tried to make him as comfortable as possible. There was some fruit on the table, and she asked him, 'Do you like bananas?'

"What's that?" returned Ketcham.

"Do you like bananas?"

"No," Ketcham replied; "I never wear them. I stick to the old fashioned nightshirt."

Newest patent neck mufflers, adler, kid, moccasins and reindeer gloves at John Carlson's.

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"I was with the brothers in the garden at recreation," explained Father Ignatius, "when news was brought to me of a terrible accident. For some reason great blocks of masonry which were being hoisted up suddenly shifted and fell, crushing to death a man who was working the pulleys.

"When the brothers came running up to me and told me what had happened I said, 'Wait a minute.'

"Then I ran as hard as I could to my cell and fetched a little flask I had of Lourdes water. When I reached the spot where they had laid the man, who was nothing but a bruised pulp, the brothers were standing around looking sadly on the dead.

"There could be no doubt he was dead. Think what would happen to your hand if a brick fell on it and then how your body would feel if you had been crushed by the weight of masonry that fell upon that man."

"But then it was no time for thinking, for I felt the Divine command upon me. I sprinkled the poor mangled corpse and in the name of the Lord commanded it to arise. Immediately it did so. Nay, more. The man without a word of any kind walked home to his lodgings without so much as a mark upon him."

"When we reached the house the girl was dead. She had been dead two hours, and the body was already composed for burial. Upon an involuntary impulse, however, which I felt to be inspired, I took the relic of the cross from my friend and laid it upon the dead girl's breast. Then, in the words of the apostle's command, I cried, 'In the name of Jesus Christ, I say unto thee arise.'

"Slowly and stiffly the corpse arose in bed, and Redman, turning to me, cried, 'What have you done?'

"I have done nothing," I replied, "but the Lord hath done great things indeed."

After this Father Ignatius harked back to the first time when the word of the Lord came upon him. This was at Plymouth, where a mother declined to allow her children to be baptized. Father Ignatius told her the curse of God would fall upon her, and within an hour the curse fell.

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Mr. and Mrs. N. L. Cluff and daughter, Miss Mildred, visited in the city over Sunday, guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Nevers.

The funeral services over the remains of the late Mrs. Whitney were held this morning at 9 o'clock at St. Francis' Catholic church.

The Christmas tree for the children of the Episcopal church will be held at the church tomorrow, Wednesday, evening at 7:30 o'clock.

The Lewis Morrison company passed through the city this afternoon en route from Duluth to St. Cloud where they will give a performance tonight.

Many Brainerd people are looking forward with interest to the dance to be given by the machinists on Saturday evening of this week in Gardner hall.

Pete Cardel, the popular tonsorial artist, is stepping high, wide and handsome these days on account of the arrival at his home last night of a twelve pound son and heir.

"This is my birthday anniversary," said Judge Fleming this morning to a Dispatch man, "and I have lived in Brainerd 22 years. I have seen many changes here since that time."

Brainerd has had a touch of real winter after all. It snowed quite hard all day yesterday and last night and this morning it grew colder and there was a small sized blizzard for a short time.

Mrs. George Stanley has been taken to St. Joseph's hospital where an operation will be performed on her for an internal trouble. Her brother, F. D. Long and wife, of Park Rapids, are here.

Miss Helen Murray, teacher of the school at Smiley, arranged a very entertaining program at her school on Friday evening. The school house was packed, in fact it was the largest crowd that had ever congregated at one time there. The program consisted of recitations, songs and dialogues and it was greatly enjoyed.

A postal was received in the city yesterday addressed to "Mrs. Hoorn" and the party who wrote it, and who signed his name "Paul," was profuse in congratulating her on her recent marriage. The postal was mailed at Port Arthur. The boys are wondering who "Mrs. Hoorn" is. Dr. Hoorn is away at present, but of course it can't possibly have any connection with him as he is visiting relatives.

Astrakhan and raccoon fur coats at John Carlson's.

Doesn't Respect Old Age.

It's shameful when youth fails to show proper respect for old age, but just the contrary in the case of Dr. King's New Life Pills. They cut off maladies no matter how severe and irrespective of old age, dyspepsia, jaundice, fever, constipation all yield to this perfect Pill, 25c, at H. P. Dunn & Co.'s drug store.

Picture frames of all kinds from 15c to \$10 at Marie A. Canan's.

New line cut glass at D. M. Clark & Co.

THE BLOTTED PAGE.

A Defense In a London Paper of American Spelling.

A United States citizen of considerable scientific attainments was good enough to give to a representative of the Daily Graphic what may be called the American view of British spelling. "I see," he remarked, "that some of the correspondents of the Daily Graphic have been complaining of the disfigurement of English books by American spelling. I should like to tell you that we think our way is right and that your way is wrong, and perhaps your editor will not mind if I venture on a few remarks in defense of our corrections. For example, we write 'favor' and 'honor.' Well, 'favor' and 'honor' are nearer the Latin original than 'favour' and 'honour,' which have acquired their unnecessary 'u' by coming through the French."

"But if they have been spelled 'honour' and 'favour' for centuries, why change them now?"

"Why not? They were as often spelled 'favor' and 'honor' in Shakespeare's day as 'favour' and 'honour.' You must remember that spelling was extremely uncertain in those Elizabethan days, whence we are believed to have drawn the well of English undefined. Ben Jonson and Shakespeare, for example, spell 'recede' in four other ways—'recedal,' 'recede,' 'receed,' 'recede.'

"Let us leave 'honour.' How do you defend 'center'?"

"Why should you spell it 'centre' when you write 'perimeter' and 'diameter' and when Shakespeare wrote 'scepter'? By history and analogy 'center' is more easily to be justified than 'centre.' Then again," continued the United States citizen, warming up to his subject, "you write 'criticise,' and we write 'criticize,' but our version harks back to the Greek original; you write 'almanac,' but why don't you write 'almanack,' which is more archaic? You blame us for 'program,' but you put down 'dram' without a scruple. Many English people write 'tyre' for 'tire,' which any philologist knows to be a gross error, and almost every Englishman, for no reason whatever, writes 'waggon' instead of 'wagon.' You know what Horace Greeley said when he was reproached for making that mistake. He said he had been taught spelling in the good old times, when people built 'waggons' heavier."

—London Graphic.

It is only sympathies and strawberries that are cultivated in hills which do otherwise. The human face is a thing which should be able to bring the heart into blossom with a moment's shining, and will be such with you if you will meet it properly.

The penalties of family isolation will not, unhappily, fall entirely upon yourselves. They will be visited with double force upon your children. Children reared in the home with few or no associations will grow up either boorish or sensitively timid.

It is a cruel wrong to children to rear them without bringing them into continued contact with polite social life. The ordeal through which children thus reared are obliged to pass in gaining the ease and assurance which will make them at home elsewhere than under the paternal roof is one of the severest, while those who are constantly accustomed to a social life from their youth are educated in all its forms and graces without knowing it.

Great multitudes of men and women all over the country are now living secluded from social contact simply from their sensitive consciousness of ignorance of the forms of graceful intercourse.

They feel that they cannot break through their reserve. There is, doubtless, much that is morbid in this feeling, and yet it is mainly natural. From all this mortification and this deprivation every soul might have been saved by education in a home where social life was properly lived. It is cruel to deny to children the opportunity not only to become accustomed from their first consciousness to the forms of society, but to enjoy its influence upon their developing life.

Society is food to children. Contact with other minds is the means by which they are educated, and the difference in families of children will show at once to the accustomed eye the different social character of their parents. But I have no space to follow this subject further, and I leave it with you, with the earnest wish that you will consider it and profit by the suggestions I have given you.—"Timothy Titcomb's Letters" in Boston Globe.

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A postal was received in the city yesterday addressed to "Mrs. Hoorn" and the party who wrote it, and who signed his name "Paul," was profuse in congratulating her on her recent marriage. The postal was mailed at Port Arthur. The boys are wondering who "Mrs. Hoorn" is. Dr. Hoorn is away at present, but of course it can't possibly have any connection with him as he is visiting relatives.

Astrakhan and raccoon fur coats at John Carlson's.

Doesn't Respect Old Age.

It's shaming when youth fails to show proper respect for old age, but just the contrary in the case of Dr. King's New Life Pills. They cut off maladies no matter how severe and irrespective of old age, dyspepsia, jaundice, fever, constipation all yield to this perfect Pill. 25c at H. P. Dunn & Co.'s drug store.

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"But if they have been spelled 'honour' and 'favour' for centuries, why change them now?" "Why not? They were as often spelled 'favor' and 'honor' in Shakespeare's day as 'favour' and 'honour.' You must remember that spelling was extremely uncertain in those Elizabethan days, whence we are believed to have drawn the well of English undefined. Ben Jonson and Shakespeare, for example, spell 'recede' in four other ways—'reced,' 'recede,' 'receded,' 'receded.'"

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A pleasant pastime—literally—for those who have no more pressing duties and wish to get outside their environment at least in thought will open up before her who begins to mount a family tree. Tracing one's genealogy may become—probably will become—a matter of absorbing amusement and attention, for it entails a thread gathered up here, dropped there, a letter to write, a book to read, a register to consult. To the self absorbed, the despondent, the listless, one may recommend this diversion as certain to suit even rather morbid conditions of temperament and yet as certain to gently force the mind away from itself to other persons and things in opening up a wider and wider field of reflection.

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Hawkins, Welch & Hawkins,

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WHITE BROS.,

Hardware and Stoves

Storm Sash

Storm Doors

Heaters

Ranges

Air Tights

Rope

Cow Ties

Axes

Saws

Wedges

Mauls

Paints

Lanterns

THE DAILY DISPATCH.

BY INGERSOLL & WIELAND.

E. O. GRIFFITH, City Editor.

Entered at the post-office at Brainerd, Minn., as second class matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Week..... Ten Cents
One Month..... Forty Cents
One Year..... Four Dollars

TUESDAY DECEMBER 27, 1904.

Weather

Forecast—Cold wave and fair tomorrow.

Temperature (Record kept by Dr. J. L. Camp for 24 hours ending at 5 o'clock yesterday evening)—Maximum 24 above zero; minimum 21 above zero.



THERE is still time to formulate a set of resolutions for 1905.

SUICIDE, murder and disaster seems to be epidemic these days.

CHARLIE MITCHELL is again in the editorial chair, having bought the Fairmont News.

MINNESOTA is just enjoying its first real winter weather, rather late in coming, but welcome just the same in this latitude.

THIS is the last week of leap year. Those who have not availed themselves of the privileges have themselves only to blame for it.

A HUNDRED thousand dollars of the fund appropriated for the new capitol will be left in the treasury after the building is completed. Make a note of it.

MINNEAPOLIS has a postman who has walked 138,800 miles since he entered the service of Uncle Sam in 1853. His route covers 18 miles and he makes it daily.

GOV. VAN SANT is going to run for senator because he has been abused. This is a new issue in politics and if generally adopted will cause a surplus in the political market.

THE coming of the snow has been so long delayed that many may have forgotten that there is an ordinance requiring its removal from the sidewalks within twenty-four hours after its arrival.

AND now it is said that Joel Heatwole will enter the senatorial race. After Van Sant announced his intention of competing for the honor the door was opened for the entrance of any and everybody into the senatorial arena.

A BEMIDJI man is scared almost out of his boots because some "friend" sent him a coffin, just the right size, for a Christmas present with a note attached extending him the compliments of the season and hoping that he would be able to use it soon. That would naturally send the shivers down a man's back.

THE famous jag wagons that have so long been a notable feature in Fargo are now a thing of the past, the advent of the street car which now connects that Dakota metropolis and Moorhead having put them out of business, furnishing ample means of conveyance for the thirsty. The Moorhead grog shops do not furnish free transportation as of yore however.

THE Christmas tree, so dear to the heart of every little tot in the country, is liable to become a thing of the past if certain people who believe the practice of cutting hundreds of thousands of young trees for this purpose every year is denuding the forests, have their way. It will be some time before the "Christmas tree" habit becomes universally unpopular however.

THE divorce of the office of state superintendent of schools from politics by the reappointment of J. W. Olson to the position by Gov. Johnson has caused many a smile to illuminate the faces of the knowing ones. Olson was an enthusiastic Johnson supporter during the late unpleasantness and has received his reward for supporting a democrat although by the grace of a republican governor he has held the office for four years. Divorced, well hardly.

Disastrous Wrecks

Carelessness is responsible for many a railway wreck and the same causes are making human wrecks of sufferers from throat and lung troubles. But since the advent of Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds, even the worst cases can be cured and hopeless resignation is no longer necessary. Mrs. Louis Cragg of Dorchester, Mass., is one of many whose life was saved by Dr. King's New Discovery. This great remedy is guaranteed for all throat and lung diseases by H. P. Dunn & Co., druggists. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free.

Skauge Drug Co. will be more than pleased to see all its old customers and as many new ones as possible at the Imperial block.

LOCAL NEWS NOTES.

THE SELFISH COUPLE.

Husbands and Wives Who Refuse to Mingle In Society.

L. A. Mosher, of Deerwood, is in the city today.

F. P. McKay, of Walker, is in the city today on business.

Bishop Morrison came down from Duluth this afternoon.

Senator J. T. Frater went to St. Paul last night for a few days.

E. S. Tanner, of Little Falls, was in the city today on business.

Rev. W. J. Palm went to the cities this afternoon on business.

Sheriff George Hardy came down from the north today on business.

H. I. Wilson, of Staples, was in the city this morning on business.

Robert Carr is taking a few days lay-off and is visiting in St. Paul.

P. J. McKeon has returned from Rush City where he spent Christmas.

T. J. St. Germain, of Duluth, has been in the city for a few days on a visit.

Hon. A. H. Cole, of Motley, was in the city for a short time on business today.

T. J. Latta returned today from Elk River, where he went to spend Christmas.

Dr. and Mrs. Rodwell left for their future home at Cass Lake this afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. William Aurendal spent Christmas in the city the guests of friends.

Manager Sturtz returned this afternoon from Duluth where he has been on business.

Supt. Cook, of the Brainerd Lumber company, returned this afternoon from Minneapolis.

Prof. F. O. King, of Aitkin, passed through the city this afternoon en route to the cities for a visit.

Dr. Reck, of Aitkin, passed through the city en route to the southern part of the state on business.

A. M. Cleaves, chief clerk in the M. & I. office in this city, is in Chicago visiting during the holidays.

Chief Simmons left for Little Falls this morning at 7:30 and Officer McGivern is on duty down town today.

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Whales on Their Holidays.

Professor Goldlob has been telling the Christiana Academy of Science the results of his investigations into the migrations of whales. These creatures hang about the coast of Norway and Finland until the spring is well advanced, and then they go away on their travels. Some go to the Azores, others to Bermuda and the Antilles, and they cover these enormous distances in an incredibly short time.

Some of them bring back harpoons which bear the names of ships and other evidences of where these migrants have been for their summer holidays.

Classified.

"Uncle Bill," said little Reginald, "did it hurt you when the men caught you with the dredge and grapping books?"

"Why, I don't understand you," said Uncle William.

"Well, that's the way the natural history book says they get 'em."

"Get what?"

"Sponges. When pa said you was coming me said: 'What? That old sponge coming here again?'"

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Axes

Saws

Wedges

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Paints

Lanterns

We always have a

TERRIFIC STORM WEST OF HERE

Blizzard is Raging Between Here and Fargo and Wires are all Down

TRAIN WERE ALL LATE TODAY

Heavy Fall of Snow Followed by a Fierce Northwestern Ter- rorized Trainmen.

A fierce blizzard raged this morning between here and Fargo which terrorized the trainmen and played havoc with some of the equipment. At noon all the wires between here and Fargo were down and the storm was still raging.

All night long it snowed hard and this morning a terrific northwester came up and in the space of a short time traffic was blocked. No. 6 from the west was but thirty minutes late, but this train left Fargo before the storm started. The trainmen state that it was one of the worst storms in a long time.

Card tables for rent at D. M. Clark & Co.

172ft

Coast Train From Brainerd.

The St. Cloud Times says: It is rumored among the railway employes that the plan of the Northern Pacific officials is to run a branch passenger train through from Brainerd to the coast after Jan. 1, making three trains daily east and west. Railway men think the plan is a feasible one.

Women love a clear, healthy complexion. Pure blood makes it. Burdock Blood Bitters makes pure blood.

Drs. Groves and Nicholson have removed to Suite 1, Walverman block.

WORK WILL BE MORE BRISK

Report that Several Men Will be Put Back to Work at the Shops After the First of the Year.

There is a report that a large number of men will be put back to work at the shops after the first of the year. Some time ago a large number of the younger men were laid off. Some of these left the city, but others stayed here and it is reported that they will go back to work. The shops are running but eight hours a day now and have been on this schedule for some weeks.

A Runaway Bicycle.

Terminated with an ugly cut on the leg of J. B. Orner, Franklin Grove, Ill. It developed a stubborn ulcer unyielding to doctors and remedies for four years. The Buckner's Arnica Salve cured. It's just as good for burns, scalds, skin eruptions and piles. 25¢, at H. P. Dunn & Co.'s drug store.

Just arrived, new line of ties, suspenders and slippers at John Carlson's.

CHRISTMAS EXERCISES

To Be Held at First Congregational Church Tomorrow Evening When Fine Program Will Be Rendered.

The Christmas exercises at the First Congregational church will be held tomorrow evening in the church. An excellent program by the children of the Sunday school has been prepared and it is expected that the event will be one of great interest. The program will consist of songs and recitations.

It sends the life's blood dancing through your veins; the exhilarating feeling one feels after using Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea is wonderful. 35 cents, tea or tables. H. P. Dunn & Co.

THE DAILY DISPATCH brought to your door for only 40 cents per month.

You can buy suits and overcoats at cost at John Carlson's.

Not a Sick Day Since.

"I was taken severely sick with kidney trouble. I tried all sorts of medicines none of which relieved me. One day I saw an ad of your Electric Bitters and determined to try that. After taking a few doses I felt relieved, and soon there after was entirely cured and have not seen a sick day since. Neighbors of mine have been cured of rheumatism, neuralgia, liver and kidney troubles and general debility." This is what B. F. Bass, of Fremont, N. C., writes. Only 50¢ at H. P. Dunn & Co.'s druggists.

Smoking jackets and lounging robes at John Carlson's.

Saved the Trouble.

She—They say that the best husbands are always thoughtful in little things. Are you that way, Mr. Smith? Smith—No, I don't have to be. My wife always calls my attention to them before I have a chance to think.—Detroit Free Press.

By Constant Use.

"Yes, she's a woman of few words." "And, mercy, how frayed she keeps them looking!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Love is only a woman's device for wasting time.—J. M. Barrie.

MEXICAN DRAWN WORK.

The Women Who Make It According to Peon Contract.

The woman who makes drawn work on a Mexican estate is not an independent worker to whom comes the money for all the work her deft hands accomplish. She is a woman whose father or brother or uncle or mother is in debt to the "great don." She can do the drawn work, so the don's agent supplies her with linen or lawn, a frame and the requisite implements and indicates the design that she is to follow, for, though you may not know it, there are fashions in drawn work quite as exclusive and quite as popular as there are in women's hats, for instance. When her work is done that poor woman cannot fare forth to market and offer it for sale. It is by the term of her peon contract perhaps already sold to the "great don," whose tenant she is. Miguel, his agent, takes the work, by now as grimy as the overalls of an engineer. He has kept account of the time the woman has been engaged upon it, and for each of the many days she may have worked he gives her 7, 8, 9, at most 12 cents, but never the last amount unless she be a thorough mistress of her craft.

Once a year the Mexicans for whom the women do this work, somewhat as the sweatshop toilers of Chicago and New York drive their needles for a master, meet in solemn conference and determine what the prices shall be. So great is the popularity of drawn work generally that the supply never equals the demand, and the profits made by the Mexican masters of the drawn work trust, for it is really that, are enormous. The dealer pays these "operators" what they demand, and they demand much. Therefore the buyer pays \$40 for a "cloth" that costs the "manufacturer" 12 cents a day, labor hire, for, say, ninety days, to produce.—Pilgrim.

THE FLAMINGO AT HOME.

Observation Has Proved That Both Male and Female Incubate.

Apparently two factors enter into the flamingoes' type of architecture—they must build where there is mud and at the same time erect a structure high enough to protect its contents from any normal rise in the water due to tides or rainfall.

After watching a nesting colony of flamingoes in the Bahamas for "nearly an hour" at a distance of 150 yards Sir Henry Blake stated that the females sat upon the nests, while the males stood up together, evidently nearby. My dissections, however, showed that both sexes incubate, while continued observation from the tent revealed the presence of only one bird of the pair in the rookery at the same time. The bird on the nest was relieved late in the afternoon and early in the morning. The one, therefore, which incubated during the day fed at night and his or her place was taken by another which had been feeding during the day, or, as Peter put it, "I do t'ink, sir, dat when de lady flamingos leave de nest den de gen'leman flamingos take her place, sir; yes, sir."

Morning and evening, then, there was much activity in the rookery. Single girds or files of as many as fifty were almost constantly arriving and departing, coming from and radiating to every point of the compass.

Flamingoes in flight resemble no other bird known to me. With legs and neck fully outstretched and the comparatively small wings set halfway between bill and toes, they look as if they might fly backward or forward with equal ease. They progress more rapidly than a heron and when hurried fly with a singular serpentine motion of the neck and body, as if they were crawling in the air.—Century.

On the Pauls Mixed.

Paul du Chaillu, the one time African explorer, performed a good Samaritan act one night in assisting along the street a very intoxicated stranger. The man told him where his home was, and after considerable difficulty Du Chaillu got him to his door. The blubious one was very grateful and wanted to know his helper's name. As the explorer did not particularly care to give his name in full he merely replied that it was Paul. "So it's—hie—Paul, isn't it?" hiccuped the man, and then, after some moments of apparent thought, inquired solicitously, "Shay, ole man, did y'ever get any—hie—any answer to those lo-o-ong lettersh y' wrote to th' Ephesians?"

Looked Honest Anyway.

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By Constant Use.

"Yes, she's a woman of few words." "And, mercy, how frayed she keeps them looking!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Love is only a woman's device for wasting time.—J. M. Barrie.

MEXICAN DRAWN WORK.

The Women Who Make It According to Peon Contract.

The woman who makes drawn work on a Mexican estate is not an independent worker to whom comes the money for all the work her deft hands accomplish. She is a woman whose father or brother or uncle or mother is in debt to the "great don." She can do the drawn work, so the don's agent supplies her with linen or lawn, a frame and the requisite implements and indicates the design that she is to follow, for, though you may not know it, there are fashions in drawn work quite as exclusive and quite as popular as there are in women's hats, for instance. When her work is done that poor woman cannot fare forth to market and offer it for sale. It is by the term of her peon contract perhaps already sold to the "great don," whose tenant she is. Miguel, his agent, takes the work, by now as grimy as the overalls of an engineer. He has kept account of the time the woman has been engaged upon it, and for each of the many days she may have worked he gives her 7, 8, 9, at most 12 cents, but never the last amount unless she be a thorough mistress of her craft.

Once a year the Mexicans for whom the women do this work, somewhat as the sweatshop toilers of Chicago and New York drive their needles for a master, meet in solemn conference and determine what the prices shall be. So great is the popularity of drawn work generally that the supply never equals the demand, and the profits made by the Mexican masters of the drawn work trust, for it is really that, are enormous. The dealer pays these "operators" what they demand, and they demand much. Therefore, the buyer pays \$40 for a "cloth" that costs the "manufacturer" 12 cents a day, labor hire, for, say, ninety days, to produce—Pilgrim.

THE FLAMINGO AT HOME.

Observation Has Proved That Both Male and Female Incubate.

Apparently two factors enter into the flamingoes' type of architecture—they must build where there is mud and at the same time erect a structure high enough to protect its contents from any normal rise in the water due to tides or rainfall.

After watching a nesting colony of flamingoes in the Bahamas for "nearly an hour" at a distance of 150 yards Sir Henry Blake stated that the females sat upon the nests, while the males stood up together, evidently near by. My dissections, however, showed that both sexes incubate, while continued observation from the tent revealed the presence of only one bird of the pair in the rookery at the same time. The bird on the nest was relieved late in the afternoon and early in the morning. The one, therefore, which incubated during the day fed at night, and his or her place was taken by another which had been feeding during the day, or, as Peter put it, "I do think, sir, dat when de lady flamingo leave de nest den de gen'leman flamingo take her place, sir; yes, sir."

Morning and evening, then, there was much activity in the rookery. Single girds or files of as many as fifty were almost constantly arriving and departing, coming from and radiating to every point of the compass.

Flamingoes in flight resemble no other bird known to me. With legs and neck fully outstretched and the comparatively small wings set halfway between bill and toes, they look as if they might fly backward or forward with equal ease. They progress more rapidly than a heron and when hurried fly with a singular serpentine motion of the neck and body, as if they were crawling in the air.—Century.

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She—They say that the best husbands are always thoughtful in little things. Are you that way, Mr. Smith? Smith—No. I don't have to be. My wife always calls my attention to them before I have a chance to think.—Detroit Free Press.

By Constant Use.

"Yes, she's a woman of few words." "And, mercy, how frayed she keeps them looking!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Love is only a woman's device for wasting time.—J. M. Barrie.

MEXICAN DRAWN WORK.

The Women Who Make It According to Peon Contract.

The woman who makes drawn work on a Mexican estate is not an independent worker to whom comes the money for all the work her deft hands accomplish. She is a woman whose father or brother or uncle or mother is in debt to the "great don." She can do the drawn work, so the don's agent supplies her with linen or lawn, a frame and the requisite implements and indicates the design that she is to follow, for, though you may not know it, there are fashions in drawn work quite as exclusive and quite as popular as there are in women's hats, for instance. When her work is done that poor woman cannot fare forth to market and offer it for sale. It is by the term of her peon contract perhaps already sold to the "great don," whose tenant she is. Miguel, his agent, takes the work, by now as grimy as the overalls of an engineer. He has kept account of the time the woman has been engaged upon it, and for each of the many days she may have worked he gives her 7, 8, 9, at most 12 cents, but never the last amount unless she be a thorough mistress of her craft.

Once a year the Mexicans for whom the women do this work, somewhat as the sweatshop toilers of Chicago and New York drive their needles for a master, meet in solemn conference and determine what the prices shall be. So great is the popularity of drawn work generally that the supply never equals the demand, and the profits made by the Mexican masters of the drawn work trust, for it is really that, are enormous. The dealer pays these "operators" what they demand, and they demand much. Therefore the buyer pays \$40 for a "cloth" that costs the "manufacturer" 12 cents a day, labor hire, for, say, ninety days, to produce.

Towatny was taken up this morning in the district court. The defendant is charged with robbery. It will be remembered that he came to Brainerd on his wheel from Little Falls last Fourth of July and met an old friend by the name of Trammel, who had been working in the woods and who had quite a sum of money with him. They drank together during the day and when Trammel woke up in the morning he discovered that he was short about \$800.

Towatny was arrested and on a hearing held here was held to the grand jury.

THE FLAMINGO AT HOME.

Observation Has Proved That Both Male and Female Incubate.

Apparently two factors enter into the flamingoes' type of architecture—they must build where there is mud and at the same time erect a structure high enough to protect its contents from any normal rise in the water due to tides or rainfall.

After watching a nesting colony of flamingoes in the Bahamas for "nearly an hour" at a distance of 150 yards Sir Henry Blake stated that the females sat upon the nests, while the males stood up together, evidently near by. My dissections, however, showed that both sexes incubate, while continued observation from the tent revealed the presence of only one bird of the pair in the rookery at the same time. The bird on the nest was relieved late in the afternoon and early in the morning. The one, therefore, which incubated during the day fed at night, and his or her place was taken by another which had been feeding during the day, or, as Peter put it, "I do t'ink, sir, dat when de lady flamingo leave de nest den de gentleman flamingo take her place, sir; yes, sir."

Morning and evening, then, there was much activity in the rookery. Single girds or files of as many as fifty were almost constantly arriving and departing, coming from and radiating to every point of the compass.

Flamingoes in flight resemble no other bird known to me. With legs and neck fully outstretched and the comparatively small wings set halfway between bill and toes, they look as if they might fly backward or forward with equal ease. They progress more rapidly than a heron and when hurried fly with a singular serpentine motion of the neck and body, as if they were crawling in the air.—Century.

Got the Pauls Mixed.

Paul du Chaillu, the one time African explorer, performed a good Samaritan act one night in assisting along the street a very intoxicated stranger. The man told him where his home was, and after considerable difficulty Du Chaillu got him to his door. The bibulous one was very grateful and wanted to know his helper's name. As the explorer did not particularly care to give his name in full he merely replied that it was Paul. "So it's—hic—Paul, is it?" hiccupped the man, and then, after some moments of apparent thought, inquired solicitously, "Shay, ole man, did y'ever get any—hic—any answer to those lo—ong letters y' wrote to th' Ephesians?"

Looked Honest Anyway.

A member of the Kansas City board of trade called a newsboy in front of the Exchange building the other afternoon to buy a paper and then discovered that he had no small change with which to pay for it. He wanted the paper, so he asked the boy to trust him. "I'll pay you tomorrow," he said. The boy looked him over. "Yer on the board of trade, ain't you?" he asked. The man replied that he was. The newsboy hesitated a moment. Then he said: "Well, you look honest, anyway. I guess I'll trust you for the 2 cents."—Kansas City Times.

Rich in Expectations.

"They're comparatively rich, aren't they?"

"Well, I wouldn't say 'comparatively,' but 'relatively.' They have a rich uncle of whom they expect great things."—Philadelphia Ledger.

One Advantage.

Rimer—Do you really prefer to have long poems sent in to you rather than short ones? Editor—Yes. When they're long, you see, I don't have to think up any other excuse for rejecting them.—Exchange.

If that falls into sin is a man; that grieves at 1. is a saint; that boasts of it is a devil.—Filler.

MOTION MADE FOR A NEW TRIAL

Attorney W. A. Fleming Has Given Notice of Motion in the Bekerleg Case

JURY FOUND DEFENDANT GUILTY

Verdict is a Surprise to Many Motion Will be Argued Before Court Adjourns

Judge Fleming at the opening of the district court appeared on behalf of the defendant in the case of the state against Charles Bekerleg and gave notice of a motion for a new trial. Judge McClenahan stated that the motion would be argued at this term of court.

This case was tried the last of the week and the jury brought in a verdict convicting the defendant of the charge of malicious destruction. He was charged with having shot a horse belonging to Chauncey Clark at Gull Lake last summer.

The case of the state against Jacob Towatny was taken up this morning in the district court. The defendant is charged with robbery. It will be remembered that he came to Brainerd on his wheel from Little Falls last Fourth of July and met an old friend by the name of Trammel, who had been working in the woods and who had quite a sum of money with him. They drank together during the day and when Trammel woke up in the morning he discovered that he was short about \$800.

Towatny was arrested and on a hearing held here was held to the grand jury.

What is Good?

Occident Flour

Brings bright, shining, merry eyes, rich, red blood, good health. That's what Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will do. 35 cents, tea or tablets. H. P. Dunn & Co.

D. M. Clark & Co. carry a full line of sash and doors and builders' hardware.

Old papers for sale at this office.

EDUCATION AGAINST ODDS.

Harvard Student Who Is Not Only Poor, but Also Blind.

Most young men consider poverty an insurmountable obstacle to getting an education, but E. Ray, a North Carolina boy studying in the graduate department of Harvard university, is not only poor, but blind as well, says a special dispatch from Cambridge, Mass., to the New York Times.

He was graduated from the University of North Carolina in 1903, having finished a four years' course in three. For a year he lectured, saving his money for another year of study. When the necessary amount had been earned he started for Cambridge, traveling a thousand miles alone.

Ray writes his lecture notes in the class room on his "point writing machine" and hires fellow student to read the required books to him, taking notes in the meantime. In this way he keeps up with his fellow students and even outstrips some of them. He is preparing to be a teacher and is specializing in English.

A Raise of a Hundred a Night. A prominent actor told of a super who went to the manager of a successful play after it had been having a long metropolitan run and demanded a raise of salary.

"Sir," he said, "I have been playing my part for a hundred consecutive nights with the utmost zeal and care. Don't you think I should have a raise of salary?"

"What part do you play?" asked the manager.

"I am in the third act, sir," replied the actor, apparently astonished at the question. "I have to stake \$100 in the gambling scene."

"Your claim is just," replied the manager. "Beginning tonight you may stake \$200."

Another Man Reaps. "Yes, indeed, he's making a fortune out of a new invention."

"Why, I didn't know he was an inventor."

"He isn't. Don't I tell you he's making money out of the invention?"—Philadelphia Press.

Perfectly Congenial.

Naggsby—When a man and his wife think the same thoughts simultaneously it is a sign that they are exceedingly congenial. Waggsby—So? Well, then, my wife and I are congenial all right, for the other night when she said that she wondered why I'd ever been such a fool as to marry her I had been sitting there in silence for half an hour wondering over the same identical thing.—Exchange.

If that falls into sin is a man; that grieves at 1. is a saint; that boasts of it is a devil.—Filler.

MUSIC AND DRAMA.

"COUSIN KATE" TO NIGHT.

The following is taken from the Winona Morning Independent regarding "Cousin Kate" which appears at the Brainerd opera house tonight:

The prettiest little comedy of the season was played last evening at the opera house to a very small audience. However, the lack of numbers was to some extent less noticed because of the enthusiasm of those present.

Cousin Kate has just enough of pathos to emphasize the rich, refined comedy with which the play is replete, and is enjoyable every minute from the time the curtain goes up on the first act until it descends at the close of the third act. Its plot is not at all intricate; just a simple little love tale where the immature judgment of a young girl seemed about to disrupt the happiness of four people.

Roselle Knott as Cousin Kate, is so exquisitely good in her portrayal of the role she assumes that one cannot imagine that the part could be better taken. All the fine tricks of expression, both of speech and feature, seem to be at her command and they are generously used. Under the spell of her art one forgets that it is art and feels in perfect sympathy with her.

As was stated before, this was the best comedy presented so far this season, and there have been several good ones. Those who did not see it missed a very great treat.

LEWIS MORRISON HIMSELF COMING.

The elaborate quality of Lewis Morrison's new production of "Faust," in which he himself this season appears as Mephisto, is attracting crowded houses on his tour which embraces New Orleans in the south, Montreal in the north and San Francisco in the west. So far the reappearance of this clever star has not only drawn an unbroken series of crowded houses, but has resulted in an universally expressed eulogy of his scenery, company and brilliant performance of Goethe's weird conception of Satan.

Lewis Morrison's five thousand performances of Mephisto during the past twenty seasons have made the names of Morrison and Mephisto synonymous. That his performance stands pre-eminently first is universally conceded and the fact of the immense financial returns, crowded houses and warm applause he is receiving nightly are sufficient attestation of the firm hold he has on the public esteem and favor. Lewis Morrison himself will positively appear in the part of Mephisto in this city at the Brainerd opera house tomorrow night.

CONSOLIDATED MINSTRELS.

One of the chief features this season with W. E. Nankeville's Consolidated Minstrels will be the European novelty act of Clayton, Jenkins & Jasper. This team consists of two acrobats named Clayton and Jenkins and a four footed comedian called Jenkins in the person of a donkey said to be surprisingly well trained. The act has been successfully presented in England, France, Germany and Spain and has never failed to create a furor wherever it has been seen. Nankeville's Minstrels will be seen at the Brainerd opera house Friday evening, Dec. 30.

"IN DARKEST RUSSIA."

In view of the present war complications between Russia and Japan the splendid revival of that most excellent play "Darkest Russia" comes as a welcome visitor to the Brainerd opera house next Saturday night and those who have not had time to read up about some of the phases of Russian life and character are afforded fine opportunities for study in this clever stage creation which has been subjected to much elaboration this season and has been provided with a strong cast embracing Miss Eva Montford, Mr. Elmer Grandin, Miss Mai Estelle and others.

The wonderful power goes to the seat of your trouble, vitalizes, strengthens every part of your body. That's what Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea does. 35 cents, tea or tablets. H. P. Dunn & Co.

THE MARKETS.

The following range of prices on the Minneapolis market today is furnished by Edwards-Wood Co.:

Wheat—Dec. 1.13 $\frac{1}{2}$ May 1.15 $\frac{1}{2}$
Highest 1.14 $\frac{1}{2}$ 1.16 $\frac{1}{2}$
Lowest 1.13 $\frac{1}{2}$ 1.14 $\frac{1}{2}$
Closing 1.14 $\frac{1}{2}$ 1.16 $\frac{1}{2}$

The Chicago closing prices are as follows:

Dec. wheat 8 1.13
May " 1.14 $\frac{1}{2}$
Dec. Corn 46 $\frac{1}{2}$
May " 45 $\frac{1}{2}$
Dec. Oats 29 $\frac{1}{2}$
May " 31 $\frac{1}{2}$
Jan. Pork 12.57
May Pork 12.37

The following are the cash closing prices on the Minneapolis market:

No. 1 Hard 8 1.16 $\frac{1}{2}$
No. 1 Northern 1.14 $\frac{1}{2}$
No. 2 Northern 1.08 $\frac{1}{2}$
No. 3 Yellow Corn 39 $\frac{1}{2}$
No. 3 White Oats 23 $\frac{1}{2}$
Barley 34 to 44
No. 2 R

BACK-ACHE

and all other symptoms of kidney disease are speedily removed when the kidneys are made healthy, active and vigorous by the use of

Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

the world's greatest kidney and liver regulator, and the only medicine having a combined action on kidneys and liver. One pill a dose; 25 cents a box. Write for free sample to The Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

WANTS.

Notices under this head will be charged at the rate of one cent a word for the first insertion and one-half cent for subsequent insertions, strictly cash in advance, unless advertiser has ledger account with the office, but no ad will be taken for less than 10 cents.

WANTED—Men to learn barber trade. Advantages of free practice, licensed teachers and demonstrations until competent. Splendid facilities, revolving chairs, tools presented. Catalogues mailed free. Moler Barber College, Minneapolis, Minn.

Lost—At the opera house on night of merchants' carnival, a gold star-pointed pin set with ruby. Finder please leave at this office. 1747tf

Olaf Skauge says, come to the Imperial block and see the new drug store 155tf

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that I will not be responsible for any debts incurred by my son, Bernard Hoppe. He left his home of his own free will, and I give him his freedom and do not wish to collect any of his wages, although he is not of age.

1713 Mrs. WILHELMINA HOPPE.

D. M. Clark & Co. have a full line of pictures and picture frames.

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OMAH

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Stocks, Grain, Provisions
Bought and sold for cash or carried on reasonable
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grain, 1/4 on stocks.

Write for our market letter.

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MINNESOTA & INTERNATIONAL

RAILWAY CO.

TIME CARD.

Trains arrive at and depart from the

Northern Pacific Depot.

EFFECTIVE APRIL 17, 1904.

Daily except Sunday.

GOING NORTH GOING SOUTH

P. M. P. M.

2:30..... Brainerd..... 12:05

2:35..... Merrifield..... 11:25

2:40..... Hibert..... 11:30

2:45..... Smiley..... 11:15

2:50..... Penot..... 11:05

2:55..... Jenkins..... 10:55

3:11..... Pine River..... 10:45

3:20..... Mildred..... 10:37

3:32..... Backus..... 10:30

3:35..... Houghton..... 10:15

3:50..... Walker..... 9:35

4:30..... Kakabeka..... 9:15

4:45..... Lakeport..... 9:05

5:02..... Guthrie..... 8:55

5:18..... Parry..... 8:45

5:50..... Bemidji..... 7:55

6:15..... Mississippi..... 7:35

6:20..... Turtle..... 7:42

6:31..... Farley..... 7:38

6:50..... Tenstrike..... 7:27

7:05..... Blackduck..... 7:10

7:15 P. M. Bemidji Junction..... 6:49 A. M.

7:30 P. M. Northome..... 6:30 A. M.

7:30 P. M. Lv. Hovey Jct. Ar. A. M. 6:05

7:45 P. M. Ar. Kelliber..... Lv. " 6:40

W. H. GEMMELL, Gen. Manager.



TIME CARD

—OF—

TRAINS.

BRAINERD

EAST BOUND: Ar. 12:45 p. m. Depart
No. 5, Fargo Express 12:45 p. m. 1:05 p. m.
No. 14, Duluth Express 3:55 a. m. 4:05 a. m.
No. 12, Duluth Express 1:10 p. m.

WEST BOUND: 1:05 p. m. 1:25 p. m.

No. 5, Fargo Express 12:45 p. m. 1:05 p. m.

No. 13, Pacific Express 1:15 p. m. 1:40 p. m.

No. 11, Pacific Express 1:25 p. m.

Trains 13, 14, 11 and 12 daily.

Sunday's No. 11 runs through to Staples, leaving Brainerd 12:35 p. m.

Tickets to all points in the United States, Canada, Alaska, China and Japan.

Northern Pacific Express Money Orders for sale. Bankable anywhere.

A. M. CLELAND, G. P. A., St. Paul, Minn.

G. W. MOSIER, Agent.

A CHRISTMAS GAMBLE

... by ...
ETHEL WARRINGTON

Copyright, 1903, by Ethel Warrington

Fishing up crumbs from the bottom of several pockets, I scraped together enough tobacco to roll a cigarette and, lighting it, puffed grateful wreaths, inhaled deeply and exhaled slowly. Hunger for food is bad enough in its way, but, honestly, up to a certain point, say twenty-four hours, I had rather go without food than without tobacco. But on this Christmas day the twenty-four limit on eating had passed some hours before, and just then I wanted food worse than I did tobacco.

Of course there was a chance of ringing in at one of the free feeds which the Salvation Army give the poor on Christmas, but some one would be sure to ask questions about my clothes, and, despite my hunger, I had a good measure of pride about me yet. If the worst came to the very worst,

We did not carry on much conversation, as the dinner was a solemn affair, but my companion led me out a little on my past record and my prospects for the future. I told him the truth—that I had come to New York with high hopes of establishing myself in the practice of a consulting engineer; that I had met with some success in the practical part of my profession in the west, but that my fame did not seem to have reached New York, and that, dollar by dollar, I had seen all of my little capital eaten up in the expenses of living. Pride had made me keep up the fight. Of himself my companion told nothing.

The old song says that "the best of friends must part." Everything comes to an end, and by and by we could eat no more. In unspoken desire to postpone the inevitable we lingered long over coffee and then over brandy and a couple of excellent cigars. It was pitch dark by now, and from where we were sitting we could see the trees of the square standing up as long black shadows and the lights of numberless hansom carriages patrolling Fifth avenue.

Then we looked at each other, and my new found acquaintance took two toothpicks in his hand, broke the end off one of them, shuffled them together and extended his hand toward me, the even ends of the toothpicks just showing. At random I chose one; he opened the hand, and I had won.

The waiter had watched the whole proceeding in some little amusement and was hovering in the neighborhood with the check; therefore I could not show my relief. But I could not help looking my friend squarely in the eye and noting that he was a game loser. Not by the quiver of a lash did he betoken anything amiss.

"I guess I'll have to pay this," he said quietly. "What's your hurry? Think I'll sit here and smoke a fresh cigarette."

With this in mind it occurred to me that I might step boldly into the restaurant, order a luxurious dinner, eat it, confess that I could not pay for it and take the consequences. It might get me into jail, but there were worse fates than spending a time in the city prison, and the morality of the act I never called into question. The motto of the hungry man is to fill his stomach, and I felt that I could make the restauranteur's loss good at some future time.

"Can you oblige me with a light?"

I turned and saw a middle aged man behind me, with an unlighted but half consumed cigar between his fingers, and managed to fish up a match for him.

"Thanks," he said monosyllabically, puffing away. He did not move on, but continued to scrutinize me very closely. I paid no attention to him, but continued to smoke.

"Waiting for some one?" he asked, politely enough.

"No," I said coldly.

"Broke?"

I looked at him again, and, angered by his curiosity and his readiness in guessing my true state, I answered sharply that it was none of his business whether I was broke or not.

"Then you are broke?"

"Yes, if the knowledge will do you any good. I don't want any help from you."

"Hungry?"

"Will you kindly go to blazes?" I answered.

"Needn't get mad about it. Fellow feeling ought to make you more tolerant. I'm hungry too."

"The mischief you are!" said I, astonished. His clothes were fairly good, but I noticed that he wore neither watch chain nor scarfpin and leaped to the conclusion that he, like myself, was trying to keep up a "good front."

In the hope of better days. "You must pardon me for my brusqueness," I added. "You see, I had no idea you and I were in the same boat and thought maybe you were going to offer me charity."

"Wouldn't accept charity, eh? Well, you are right; it is galling. But how far would you go to get a square meal?"

"Just this side of the penitentiary," I answered, briefly and to the point.

The answer seemed to please him, for he chuckled and said:

"Mind taking a gambler's chance at the penitentiary?"

"No; I will take a chance at anything," I answered.

Then he unfolded to me a plan. Both of us being pretty well dressed, we could enter the restaurant and order dinner without arousing suspicion. This we would do, and after eating our dinner in leisure we would toss a coin—

no, not a coin, for neither of us had a coin, but we would draw toothpicks or straws or something—to decide who was to pay for the meal. The winner would get up and bid goodby to his friend, whom he would leave with the check and the prospect of the "pen." Of course the thing was hardly honest, but I can only plead that I was very hungry indeed. We went in.

Of all the dinners I have ever eaten in my life I think I enjoyed that one most. We turned up our noses at the regular table d'hote and ordered lavishly from the card, beginning with a clear soup and working down to the coffee by gradual and thoroughly delightful stages. We did not go in heavily for wines, but contented ourselves each with a modest pint of a fine old burgundy that when opened perfumed all its surroundings with the delicious aroma of its long imprisoned southern sunshine. As I ordered it I noticed that the waiter's "Bien, monsieur," was more heartfelt than usual and that his respect for me had risen immensely. It cost just a little more than double the price of champagne, but that did not weigh with either of us. We were like multimillionaires in one respect—we could not afford to debase ourselves anything we fancied.

We did not carry on much conversation, as the dinner was a solemn affair, but my companion led me out a little on my past record and my prospects for the future. I told him the truth—that I had come to New York with high hopes of establishing myself in the practice of a consulting engineer; that I had met with some success in the practical part of my profession in the west, but that my fame did not seem to have reached New York, and that, dollar by dollar, I had seen all of my little capital eaten up in the expenses of living. Pride had made me keep up the fight. Of himself my companion told nothing.

Every one is familiar with the colored fires, but who would suppose that lyceum, the delicate pollen of certain mosses, so fine that it is used to powder baby's skin, furnishes a rose colored fire with a magnificent flame? These colored fires are called in technical language "fixed fires" and consist of slow compositions that may be piled in little cones on a flagstone and lighted at the top. They burn slowly and there is no explosion. These compositions are made in many colors.

Roman candles belong to the fixed fire class and are also called fuses. We all know the straight, slender cylinder or cartridge of the ordinary roman candle. It is packed as follows:

First there is put in it a charge of fine gunpowder, and above this is placed a "star." These are simply balls of some special composition containing metallic fillings, according to the color desired, made up with gum and spirits of wine. Stars and charges alternate until the cylinder is full. Each star ball is dried and dusted with gunpowder before packing. The first charge of gunpowder in exploding starts the stellar procession until one after another they blaze individually and vanish like falling stars. Next in order to the fixed fires come rotating fireworks—namely, wheels, fire wheels, bisecting wheels, spiral wheels, caprice wheels and spiral wheels, all more or less complex.

The colors of fireworks are a matter of chemistry; the no less important motions that display the beauty of these colors to the best advantage are a matter of mechanics. The man who is a first class pyrotechnist is versed in both sciences.

The ordinary pinwheel is a simple example of rotating fireworks. It is a long case packed with a fire composition and wound round a disk of wood. The outer end of the spiral is primed with an explosive material. When it is lighted it "clicks," just as a gun does when the powder explodes in the cartridge, and round and round flies the wheel, sending out flashes and showers of colored or golden fire.

Some of the most dazzling and glorious effects in pyrotechnical displays are produced by rotating fireworks, for there seems to be no limit to the variety of arrangement of cases and compositions to produce multiple motions and transformation scenes in color in this class of fireworks.

A skyrocket consists of two parts—a body and a head made separately and afterward attached to the body. The body is a straight cylinder of heavy pasted paper closed at the lower end so as to leave only a very narrow opening for the escape of the fire. A central hollow bore extends three-quarters of the way up the body, and all about this is packed the special explosive composition, the downward recoil of which sends the rocket rushing swiftly upward, guided and balanced by the light stick of willow wood. The head, a paper cylinder with a conical top, holds the special composition which is to form stars, serpents, spirals or what not. A fuse in the top of the body explodes when the rocket reaches its utmost height and sets off this composition, the varying color, form and motion of which excite the "Ohs!" and "Ahs!" of the admiring crowds.

The great deal of the skyrocket consists of two parts—a body and a head made separately and afterward attached to the body. The body is a straight cylinder of heavy pasted paper closed at the lower end so as to leave only a very narrow opening for the escape of the fire. A central hollow bore extends three-quarters of the way up the body, and all about this is packed the special explosive composition, the downward recoil of which sends the rocket rushing swiftly upward, guided and balanced by the light stick of willow wood. The head, a paper cylinder with a conical top, holds the special composition which is to form stars, serpents, spirals or what not. A fuse in the top of the body explodes when the rocket reaches its utmost height and sets off this composition, the varying color, form and motion of which excite the "Ohs!" and "Ahs!" of the admiring crowds.

The girl of today has so much freedom that there is constant danger.

The family should not desert the parlor when the young man calls nor permit of dark corners or dim parlors. The hours should be from half past 8 o'clock to half past 10 o'clock, no longer, and with no additional half hours in which to say goodby.

The great deal of the skyrocket consists of two parts—a body and a head made separately and afterward attached to the body. The body is a straight cylinder of heavy pasted paper closed at the lower end so as to leave only a very narrow opening for the escape of the fire. A central hollow bore extends three-quarters of the way up the body, and

BACK-ACHE

and all other symptoms of kidney disease are speedily removed when the kidneys are made healthy, active and vigorous by the use of

Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

the world's greatest kidney and liver regulator, and the only medicine having a combined action on kidneys and liver. One pill a dose; 25 cents a box. Write for free sample to The Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

WANTS.

Notices under this head will be charged for at the rate of one cent a word for the first insertion and one-half cent for subsequent insertions, strictly cash in advance, unless advertiser has ledger account with the office, but no ad will be taken for less than 10 cents.

WANTED—Men to learn barber trade. Advantages of free practice, licensed teachers and demonstrations until competent. Splendid facilities, revolving chairs, tools presented. Catalogues mailed free. Moler Barber College, Minneapolis, Minn.

LOST—At the opera house on night of merchants' carnival, a gold star-pointed pin set with ruby. Finder please leave at this office. 174th

Olaf Skauge says, come to the Imperial block and see the new drug store 155th

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Notice is hereby given that I will not be responsible for any debts incurred by my son, Bernard Hoppe. He left his home of his own free will, and I give him his freedom and do not wish to collect any of his wages, although he is not at age.

1713 Mrs. WILHELMINA HOPPE.

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DEALERS IN

Stocks, Grain, Provisions

Bought and sold for cash or carried on reasonable margin, upon which there will be a charge of 5% a month. 1/4 on stocks.

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American and European Plans

Remodeled and Refurbished Throughout. First Class Service.

GEO. R. KIBBE, Mgr.

MINNESOTA & INTERNATIONAL RAILWAY CO.

TIME CARD.

Trains arrive at and depart from the

Northern Pacific Depot.

EFFECTIVE APRIL 17, 1904.

Daily Except Sunday.

GOING NORTH GOING SOUTH.

P. M. P. M.

2:00 Brainerd..... 12:05

2:25 Merrifield..... 11:52

2:40 Hibert..... 11:45

2:52 Pequot..... 11:05

2:59 Jenkins..... 10:58

3:11 Pine River..... 10:46

3:20 Mildred..... 10:37

3:35 Bemidji..... 10:28

3:50 Hackensack..... 10:07

4:22 Walker..... 9:38

4:33 Kabekona..... 9:18

4:49 Lakeport..... 9:07

5:02 Guthrie..... 8:58

5:25 Bemidji..... 8:42

6:05 Mississippi..... 7:23

6:15 Turtle..... 7:42

6:20 Farley..... 7:38

6:31 Tenstrike..... 7:27

6:50 Baudette..... 7:10

7:11 p. m. Houghton Junction..... 7:01

7:11 p. m. Duxbury..... 6:49

7:30 p. m. Northome..... 6:39

7:30 p. m. Lv. Hovey Jct..... Ar. A. M. 6:05

7:45 Ar. Kolliber..... Lv. " 6:40

W. H. GEMMELL, Gen. Manager.

TIME CARD

OF

TRAINS.

BRAINERD

EAST BOUND

No. 5, Fargo Express..... 1:05 p. m. 1:25 p. m.

No. 10, Duluth Express..... 12:55 p. m. 4:05 a. m.

No. 12, Duluth Express..... 12:35 p. m. 1:10 p. m.

WEST BOUND

No. 5, Fargo Express..... 1:05 p. m. 1:25 p. m.

No. 10, Duluth Express..... 12:55 p. m. 4:05 a. m.

No. 12, Duluth Express..... 12:35 p. m. 1:10 p. m.

TRAINS 13, 14, 15 and 16 daily,

Sunday's No. 11 runs through to Staples, leaving Brainerd 12:35 p. m.

Through tickets to all points in the United States, Canada, Alaska, China and Japan.

Northern Pacific Express money orders for sale. Bankable anywhere.

A. M. CLELAND, G. P. A., St. Paul, Minn.

G. W. MOSIER,
Agent.

A CHRISTMAS GAMBLE

... by ...
ETHEL WARRINGTON

Copyright, 1903, by Ethel Warrington

Fishing up crumbs from the bottom of several pockets, I scraped together enough tobacco to roll a cigarette and, lighting it, puffed grateful wreaths, inhaled deeply and exhaled slowly. Hunger for food is bad enough in its way, but, honestly, up to a certain point, say twenty-four hours, I had rather go without food than without tobacco. But on this Christmas day the twenty-four limit on eating had passed some hours before, and just then I wanted food worse than I did tobacco.

Of course there was a chance of ringing in at one of the free feeds which the Salvation Army give the poor on Christmas, but some one would be sure to ask questions about my clothes, and, despite my hunger, I had a good measure of pride about me yet. If the worst came to the very worst, I

had a chance of getting a meal at the Salvation Army's free feed. I had a good measure of pride about me yet. If the worst came to the very worst, I

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no, not a coin, for neither of us had a coin, but we would draw toothpicks or straws or something—to decide who was to pay for the meal. The winner would get up and bid goodby to his friend, whom he would leave with the check and the prospect of the "pea." Of course the thing was hardly honest, but I can only plead that I was very hungry indeed. We went in.

Of all the dinners I have ever eaten in my life I think I enjoyed that one most. We turned up our noses at the regular table d'hôte and ordered laishly from the card, beginning with clear soup and working down to the coffee by gradual and thorough degrees. We did not go in heavily for wines, but contented ourselves each with a modest pint of fine old burgundy that when opened perfumed all its surroundings with the delicious aroma of its long imprisoned southern sunshine. As I ordered it I noticed that the waiter's "Bien, monsieur," was more heartfelt than usual and that his respect for me had risen immensely. It cost just a little more than double the price of champagne, but that did not weigh with either of us. We were like multimillionaires in one respect—we could not afford to deny ourselves anything we fancied.

We did not carry on much conversation, as the dinner was a solemn affair, but my companion led me out a little on my past record and my prospects for the future. I told him the truth—that I had come to New York with high hopes of establishing myself in the practice of a consulting engineer; that I had met with some success in the practical part of my profession in the west, but that my fame did not seem to have reached New York, and that, dollar by dollar, I had seen all of my little capital eaten up in the expenses of living. Pride had made me keep up the fight. Of himself my companion told nothing.

The old song says that "the best of friends must part." Everything comes to an end, and by and by we could eat no more. In unspoken desire to postpone the inevitable we lingered long over coffee and then over brandy and a couple of excellent cigars. It was pitch dark by now, and from where we were sitting we could see the trees of the square standing up as long black shadows and the lights of numberless hansoms patrolling Fifth avenue.

Then we looked at each other, and my new found acquaintance took two toothpicks in his hand, broke the end off one of them, shuffled them together and extended his hand toward me, the even ends of the toothpicks just showing. At random I chose one; he opened the hand, and I had won.

The waiter had watched the whole proceeding in some little amusement and was hovering in the neighborhood with the check; therefore I could not speak my mind.

"I guess I'll have to pay this," he said quietly. "What's your hurry? Think I'll sit here and smoke a fresh cigar."

It was very well done, but I said something about having an engagement at the Waldorf and waved aside the waiter's offer to call me a cab. At the door I turned around to call one more glimpse at my late vis-a-vis. He was laughing and beckoned me to come back. I went out of curiosity.

"Here, Pierre," he called to the waiter, "you know me, don't you?"

"Certaintement, monsieur. Vous êtes M. Gramercy."

"And I am good for the price of a dinner or two?"

"Mais, oui, monsieur; a thousand times."

"Then, for goodness' sake, young man, sit down!" he said, motioning me to my chair. "Do you know who I am now?"

I had seen his picture often enough in the newspapers and elsewhere. I do not know why I had not recognized him at first, since he was Dorothy's uncle and well known to the general public because of his wealth and eccentricities, though I had never seen him before in the flesh.

"Young man," he said, "I like your gaminess. You never turned a hair when we drew straws, or, rather, toothpicks, to see which of us was going to the penitentiary. I think you will do I seem to have heard your name before somewhere."

"I have the honor to be engaged to your niece," I said quietly.

"Exactly. Well, you can't very well get married until you get a job of some kind, so I suppose you might as well go to work for me. A young man with your nerve can always be made useful. Pierre, you will find my auto on the Broadway side. Have it brought around to the Twenty-sixth street entrance. My friend is going home with me."

He had seen his picture often enough in the newspapers and elsewhere. I do not know why I had not recognized him at first, since he was Dorothy's uncle and well known to the general public because of his wealth and eccentricities, though I had never seen him before in the flesh.

"Just this side of the penitentiary," I answered, briefly and to the point.

The answer seemed to please him, for he chuckled and said:

"Mind taking a gambler's chance at the penitentiary?"

"No; I will take a chance at anything," I answered.

Then he unfolded to me a plan. Both of us being pretty well dressed, we could enter the restaurant and order dinner without arousing suspicion. This we would do, and after eating our dinner in leisure we would toss a coin,

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BACK-ACHE

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the world's greatest kidney and liver regulator, and the only medicine having a combined action on kidneys and liver. One pill a dose; 25 cents a box. Write for sample to The Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

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Notices under this head will be charged at the rate of one cent a word for the first insertion and one-half cent for subsequent insertions, strictly cash in advance, unless advertiser has ledger account with the office, but no ad will be taken for less than 10 cents.

WANTED—Men to learn barber trade. Advantages of free practice, licensed teachers and demonstrations until competent. Splendid facilities, revolving chairs, tools presented. Catalogues mailed free. Moler Barber College, Minneapolis, Minn.

LOST—At the opera house on night of merchants' carnival, a gold star-pointed pin set with ruby. Finder please leave at this office. 174ff

Olaf Skauge says, come to the Imperial block and see the new drug store 155ff

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that I will not be responsible for any debts incurred by my son, Bernard Hoppe. He left his home of his own free will, and I give him his freedom and do not wish to collect any of his wages, although he is not of age.

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Edwards-Wood Co.

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ST. PAUL, MINN.
(INCORPORATED)

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Bought and sold for cash or carried on reasonable
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Merchants Hotel ST. PAUL MI. N.

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P. M. P. M. 12:00

2:00..... Brainerd..... A. M. 6:00

2:25..... Merrifield..... A. M. 6:25

2:40..... Hibert..... 6:40

2:55..... Smiley..... 6:55

2:59..... Pequot..... 7:05

3:11..... Jenkins..... 7:15

3:21..... Pine..... 7:25

3:32..... Mildred..... 7:35

3:52..... Backus..... 7:55

3:55..... Hackensack..... 8:00

4:22..... Walker..... 9:38

4:39..... Kabekona..... 9:58

4:49..... L. Leffert..... 10:07

5:09..... Guthrie..... 10:27

5:13..... Nary..... 10:32

5:50..... Bemidji..... 10:50

6:05..... Mississippi..... 10:55

6:15..... Tirth..... 11:05

6:20..... Fort..... 11:15

6:30..... Ternska..... 11:30

6:50..... Blackduck..... 11:50

7:05..... Hovey Junction..... 6:55

7:11 P. M. 6:49 A. M.

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